

CAUGHT ON THE FLY.

Deputy Sheriff Henry George had an interesting experience last evening in an effort to serve a summons on Mr. J. H. Hoskins. Mr. Hoskins was at one time cashier of the bank at Flagstaff in which the Daggs brothers were interested, and the cases against them were pending in the court now being tried against the Daggs'. Mr. Hoskins now lives in St. Louis and has been away from his family for some time; he thought at as he had not been summoned at the other cases against the Daggs' he would be free to have a better time at once for home. He was summoned on the other cases accordingly he purchased a ticket for St. Louis yesterday afternoon, and made all arrangements to leave last night. The people who wanted evidence learned of his intention at the last moment and secured a summons for him as he was placed in the hands of Deputy George to serve. Mr. Hoskins could not be found; but Mr. George was out to the game and went out on the

nal, thinking that his man would make connections with it some place along the line. He was correct for so soon as the train had left the city slowed down and Mr. Hoskins stepped upon the blind baggage, as he thought safe. The deputy saw him and jumped from the train. He went to the platform where Mr. Hoskins stood and grasping his coat strings pulled him from the train and threw him into the summons. It was rather unpleasant but had to be done—Herald.

They Should be Spotted Where Found.

Contractor Nixon has not yet put in his appearance in Prescott since his departure last Friday and it is not likely that he will. It is alleged that he displayed quite a roll of cash prior to his departure notwithstanding the fact that he owed several hundred dollars in Prescott. The law to reach a certain class of bad beasts and swindlers would have a great benefit. Prescott has certainly had more than her share of this class of petty swindlers of late. Among a large number who were within the past few years expelled out leaving creditors in the lurch for sums large and small, the following can be readily recalled:

John Maher, who from the amount of the undischarged indebtedness of him or being called the "king of swindlers," present place of abode known: Col. Eggers, attorney, now located at San Bernardino, California; Charles O. Thornquist, a horse man; J. H. Wallace, representative of a building and loan association; a man known here by the name of W. E. Reynolds; Chas. L. Bache, a lawyer; F. M. Maher, professional gambler and swindler; and a gambler and swindler and confidence man; Rockwell, assayer and mining man; L. G. Campe and Pembroke of the "dead broke" comedy company; also, alleged contractor and builder who threatened to make all other racket in wood leave the country for carrying "their blankets"; H. Hartman, an alleged promoter now located at Kingman and fit competitor of Col. Eggers. These are related from memory alone. The list could be swelled to a column or more.

Lost on the Range.

The young man Fredericks, whose parents were from here, had to be amputated last winter one year ago, was the victim of another misfortune last week. He was with a round party some thirty or forty miles north of Flagstaff, and on Tuesday

There was one of the night watches in the herd. When his time was up he left the herd and started for his home by himself. By the time he was half way and becoming bewildered wandered for miles without knowing where he was. Failing to put in his appearance at the camp in proper season, the round-up party became alarmed and search was instituted for the missing boy. They went in different directions, but no trace could be had of the lost wanderer. After two days and three nights of search, some one whose name we do not need to learn came in sight of young Fredericks. He had made his way to Clear creek, quite a distance from where the round-up party had camped, hitching his horse near the creek. He had gone out for water, and crossing the stream was found by the men of the round-up party on Friday. He had been 62 hours without a morsel to eat, and when found was very weak. Flagstaff Democrat.

Scarlet Fever and Small Pox.

The following recipe, which was published in these columns some time since, is reproduced by request. Use it in your scrap book. It may prove serviceable:

A cure for small pox and scarlet fever. Dr. J. B. Adair, of

phate of zinc, one grain of talia (commonly known as foxglove) and a half teaspoonful of sugar. This is to be thoroughly mixed with two teaspoonful of water and four ounces of water added. The dose for adults, one teaspoonful every hour; for children smaller doses, according to age. Hall writes: 'The medicine is harmless, and is recommended by the best schools of Paris.' He further says: 'I have cured my children of scarlet fever and others of small pox, when the doctors said the child must die. Either disease, under this treatment, will disappear about twelve hours. If the community would compel their physicians to use it, there would be no need of quarantine houses.'